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### CHERRY HILL FEUDS.

A Cherry Hill tough returned from Sing Sing to the scene of his youth Saturday. He had been "up" for five years for killing his man and was just released. There was work cut out for him. There was first the obligation of looking up the individuals responsible for his arrest and conviction and squaring accounts with them. Next there was the leader of the gang to be dealt with, the interloper who had alienated his old "pals" from their allegiance while he was behind the bars.

It was man's work, but the ex-convict was eager for it. He sent word ahead of his intentions and, supported by a part of the gang which had remained faithful, started on his tour of vengeance. His rival, with some followers, met him in Catharine street, got his pistol out first (five years of deuse is a serious handicap) and the man just freed from prison is now in the hospital perhaps fatally wounded, while his antagonist may replace him in his old cell. Meanwhile the gang is again left leaderless, ready for some other young tough to put himself at its head.

The events thus briefly chronicled have taken place in one of the city's most populous neighborhoods under the very eye of the police. They are developments of "Cherry Hill Chivalry," than which there is no more detestable code of ruffianism anywhere. Patrolman and captain are alike thoroughly familiar with it. Were they not sufficiently well aware of Breen's intentions to keep him well shadowed?

As it is, the crime adds its quota of discredit to the disagreeable record of lawlessness in this region during the past three months.

### A CENTENARIAN POLICY HOLDER.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company exhibits with pride a centenarian policy holder, Charles H. Booth. Booth at the age of thirty-nine took out a policy for \$2,000, on which he paid an annual premium of \$62. In net cash premiums he has paid the company \$2,239 and at his death his heirs will receive \$5,830. It has been a good investment for him; some of the early policies had a steel engraving on their face representing a grateful and weeping widow in the act of receiving from the insurance agent the reward of her husband's long yearly solicitude for her welfare. In Booth's case the sentimental and the practical advantage of a policy are well illustrated.

Of course, if he could have known at the age of thirty-nine that he was still to survive sixty years he could have invested his premiums to far better advantage. As a matter of fact, four years' premiums put in a savings bank then at 4 per cent. and left there at compound interest would now amount to more than the entire sum owing by the company to Booth. On the other hand, the company stood ready the day after the receipt of the first premium to pay his estate more than thirty for one. The calculating commercial view of a policy is forced to yield in prudence to the old sentimental idea conveyed in the steel engraving.

In the world's history life insurance is very young; it is not yet 200 years since the establishment of England's first company, the "Amicable Society of Assurance." It accepted risks between the ages of twelve years and forty-five, and it is due to the fact that a Mr. Dodson was excluded from its benefits because past the age of forty-five that a rival company yet in existence granting a "more equitable plan of assurance" came into being.

Modern life insurance contrasts with that of primitive beginnings in the greater freedom granted the policy holder. He is allowed to travel almost everywhere now, except perhaps in quest of the Pole, while in early times he was not permitted to go upon the high seas without the company's sanction. The present "indisputable" policy allows him to commit suicide if he wishes within a year of the payment of his first premium. And yesterday from South Africa came news of a Supreme Court decision pronouncing the policy of a soldier not invalidated because he had taken up arms in rebellion against his king.

Legislation and the more enlightened management of companies have combined to effect very liberal reforms in the policy holder's favor.

### THE SEPTEMBER HEAT.

Three August days of heat and humidity in mid-September mark the climax of a summer which if not without precedent is at least without recent example for the unreasonable weather it has given us. Thirty-four days of rain in two months, a preceding period of drought, grass fires in July and excessive heat at a time when, a year ago, we had been fighting frost with great coats and were almost ready for flannels!

But if the katydids are true prophets the heat is not for long. These wise insects began their song in this region on Aug. 8, much later than usual, and their prophesy of "six weeks to frost" sets Sept. 22 as the day of its arrival. As weather experts they have a reputation second to none in the insect realm and not inferior, in the opinion of some wiseacres, to that of the salaried weather sharps.

### OYSTER PIE IDEAS.

In the history of gastronomy a chapter should be devoted to the influence on modern thought of the oyster pies served by Pat Dolan to his patrons in his unpretentious little coffee-house on Park Row.

They were the food on which Horace Greeley wrote editorials that aroused a nation's alternate admiration and antagonism. They helped Edison to invent the phonograph, they developed ideas in the brains of a long line of lesser celebrities. Sonnets have come from them, no doubt; do we not also owe to them Col. Hay's "Jim Bludso" ballads? In the nurture of genius no Perigord truffled pie had a greater influence than the tough and palatable and homely oyster pie from Dolan's.

As a pioneer cheap restaurant Dolan's place was itself an "idea" in which there were millions—probably \$1,000,000 for himself and others for his imitators. It was opened at a time when New York had the Astor, the St. Nicholas, numerous French cafes of high class and elegance. Its immediate prosperity showed a long-run want.

### THE NOSE AND GRINDSTONE CLUB.

Conducted by  
UNCLE PEANUTBRITTLE  
(ROY L. MCARDLE).

The glad tidings that there would be a Married Man's Emancipation Day held shortly by the Nose and Grindstone Club has encouraged the oppressed sex. They wish to bring about the great day, and their letters prove that even men who married widows are ready to do and dare.

LETTERS, LETTERS, LETTERS.  
Dear Uncle Peanutbrittle:  
I am a member of the Nose and Grindstone Club. I have ordered a wife-proof pocket. But what's the use of possessing one when I have no money to put into it? I get \$40 per week and am allowed car fare and 30 cents a day for lunch. Should I spend this and ask for more I am accused of playing the races or buying bouquets for chorus girls. Now, what I want to know is this—How can I make my wife allow me 50 cents a day for lunch money? Second—Will you publish a diagram of how to find my wife's pocket and get some of my money back? I walk in my sleep.

UNFORTUNATE MARRIED MAN.  
Answer.—Call at the Nose and Grindstone Club for a burly Pinkerton woman to accompany you home when you make the demand. If the Pinkerton woman succeeds in overawing your wife demand 75 cents a day; eye, be bold and make it a dollar. If your wife refuses to be overawed and wins over the Pinkerton woman from the path of duty by showing her new dress patterns or a new way to warm over hash, offer to arbitrate. It will do you no good, but it will be the only dignified way out. As to furnishing a diagram showing how to find a woman's pocket, we do not possess supernatural powers.  
Dear Uncle Peanutbrittle:  
Tired out by a long day in the department stores trying to match some new shades of breakfast food for my wife, I returned home to find my wife gone to the club and that I was locked out. She returned at a late hour accompanied by three women club members and scolded me for being out so late. And this is the woman who promised to cherish and protect me!

VICTIM.  
Answer.—You are not so badly off. Some club women are so clubby they club their husbands. Be patient and wait for the Married Men's Emancipation Day.

A VIOLENT PERSON.  
Dear Uncle Peanutbrittle:  
You old villain! I had proposed to an amiable young man and he had asked me to "see mamma." To-day I received a tear-marked letter from him saying he has read so much of the tyranny of the modern woman that he dared not trust his future in my hands. You should be horsewhipped, for it is all your doing. He was so tractable and a good housekeeper, and I was tired of the life of a bachelor girl and wanted to marry and settle down!

AN INDIGNANT FEMALE.  
Answer.—A lucky escape for a timid young man warned in time. Let the good work go on.

### LETTERS, QUESTIONS, ANSWERS.

#### How to Get Stout.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
In reference to Sam Silver's letter, I would say that if I were that young gentleman I would drink neither porter nor ale, but would rely upon some substantial food for getting stout. Perhaps he does not eat the proper food. For breakfast I would recommend some kind of cereal; or if he prefers something warm, something like oatmeal would be very healthful with a cup of milk, chocolate or cocoa. Coffee and tea are ruinous to the system. For dinner eat some good fresh meat. A good piece of rare steak would be very beneficial if eaten with potatoes and peas or beans.

I would not advise eating pastry or sweetmeats, although when taken in small quantities they are all right, but not substantial. JOSEPH SMITH.

#### Belongs to Animal Kingdom.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Is a man classed as an animal or not? M. F. C.

#### Apply to Department of Highways.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
The sidewalk in front of my home are in a broken, dangerous condition. What city department shall I report to? A. R.

#### Apply to Board of Education.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Where can I learn particulars of the schoolship? C. C. H., Jr.

#### Is There a Clergyman's Unrest?

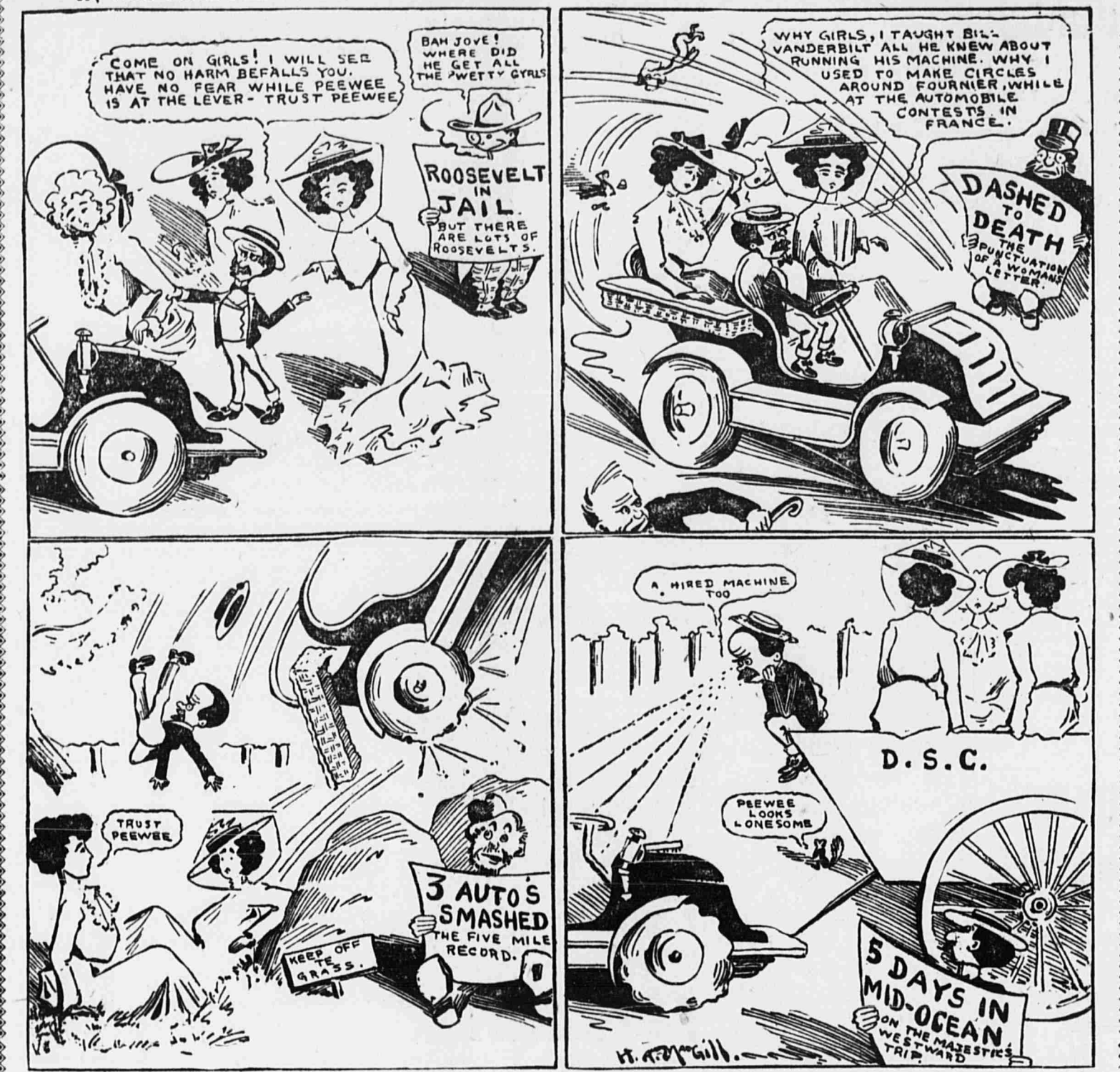
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
At the time of a certain person's death two weeks ago his wife said she desired the minister of the church where the deceased had attended to perform the funeral services, and accordingly telegraphed to him at a resort in Maine, and after waiting for a day the answer was "No." Being the family had his sympathy but he was unable to be at the church at the time of the funeral service. The deceased's brothers went to the church of the neighboring parish to procure the minister from there and found he was on his vacation. His assistant, who was in charge, told them that the rector as well as himself had made it an iron-bound rule never to perform a funeral service on Sunday, if it came to the men of the cloth have a union and never work on Sunday? G. T. F.

#### Church Hove, of Nebraska.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
What is the name of the present United States Consul to Sheffield, England? J. S.

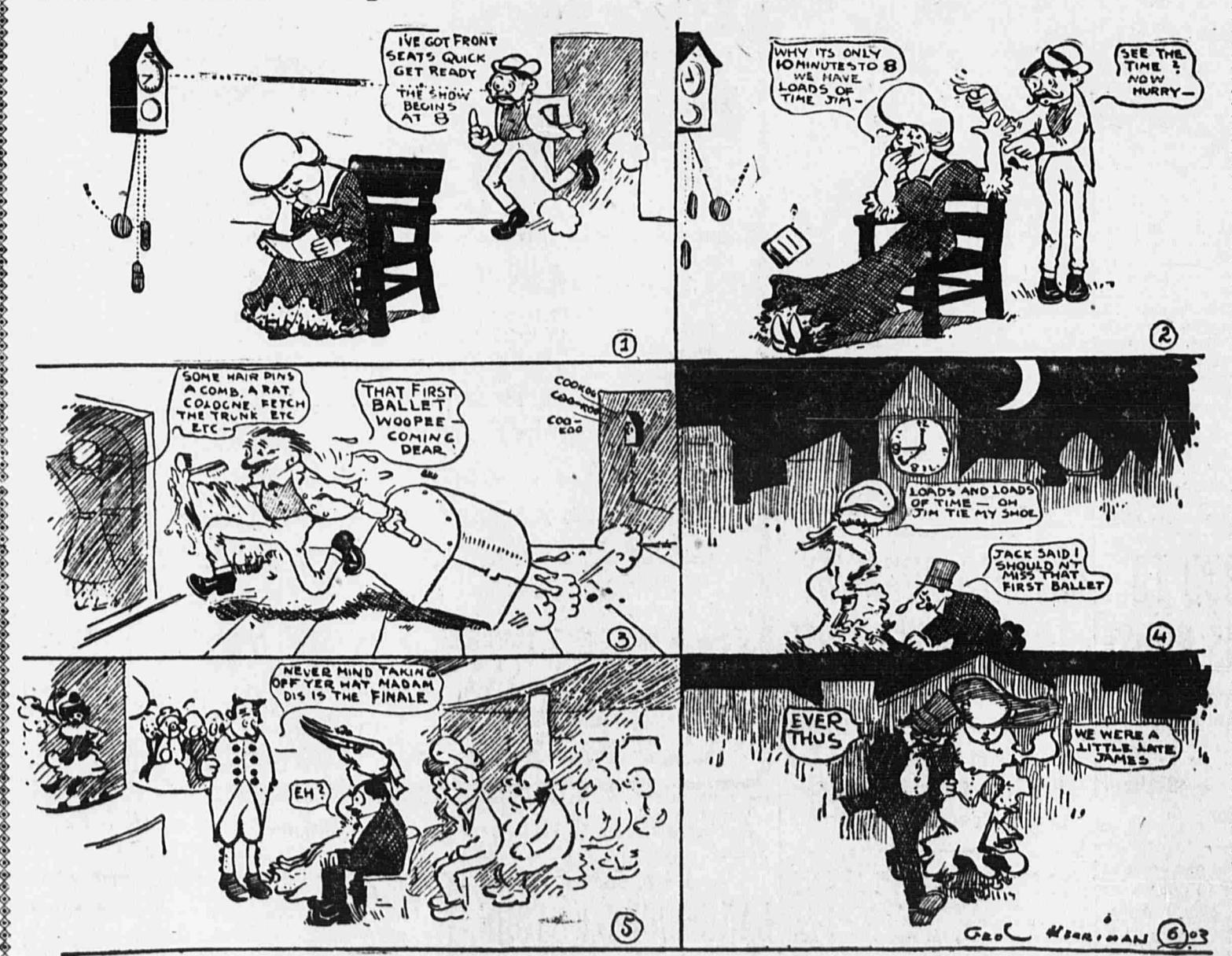
## The Importance of Mr. Peewee---Haven't You Seen Him?

He Tells Three Dear Girls He Knows All About Automobiles and He Knows More Now Than He Did.



## Mrs. Waitaminnit--the Woman Who Is Always Late.

Does Her Kind Husband Arrange to Take Her to the Theatre, She Makes Him Lose the Best Part of the Show.



"Wait a minute! Wait a minute!" How she trills it like a Minnet!  
"Just a minute, till I pin it!" Every husband' up again!  
What a sin it is a minute hasn't sixty minutes in it;  
If it had--But what's the use? She'd still be Mrs. Waitaminnit.

## Stories Told About New Yorkers.

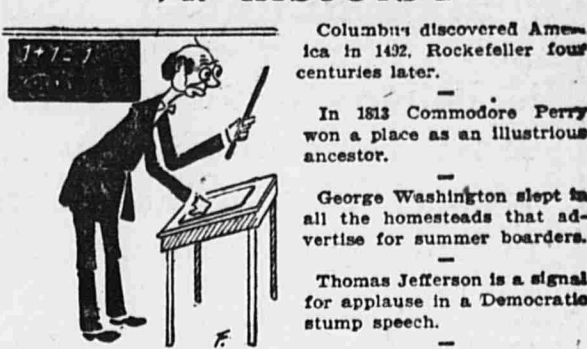
RAT KEENAN, as the genial ex-City Chamberlain is called by all who know him, has a great hold on the Jewish section of the east side of town. Every man, woman and child knows him in his district and he knows every one of them.  
A couple of his friends who are members of the Jefferson Club made a bet the other evening that Pat could be "cornered" for once in his life. They got a Yiddish-speaking man to tackle him in Yiddish. They wrote the man's name and address on a card and told him to hand it to Pat, and then to speak to him volubly in Yiddish. They were themselves at a safe distance "lookers-on in Venice" and within earshot.  
The ex-Chamberlain scanned the card closely and listened apparently attentively to the man's talk.  
"Too bad, wife sick, behind in rent. Well, here." He scratched a line on the card to a district superintendent of the Street-Cleaning Department.  
Of course, Keenan did not understand a word the fellow had uttered, but he took it for granted that all the Yiddish fired at him was an appeal to him. And that was just what it was, and for work in the Street-Cleaning Department, too!  
"The next time we try to corner Keenan," said one of the two who failed in this Yiddish plan, "we'll send him a deaf and dumb man. Even then I suppose Keenan will know what the man's gabbing about and probably be able to answer him with hand talk. Nothing like understanding all languages on earth, is there, if you're a district leader?"  
Father Danson, who has been chosen as the head of the Paullist Fathers for the ensuing nine years, was a classmate of Gen. Grant at West Point. He had then no thought of entering the priesthood and greatly surpassed Grant in all his classes. While he has given up his soldierly ambitions he is still interested in military matters and is keenly alive to the progress of military science. As a disciplinarian he is, like all great commanders, indulgent of individual temperament, but exacting in his demands for the perfect execution of tasks assigned.

The Gotham millionaire insists on a speedy yacht as strongly as on a swift automobile. In the matter of the speed of power boats even the ferries can make twenty miles an hour, while such yachts as Mr. Morgan's Corsair and

George Gould's turbine have made as high as twenty-six miles. Lewis Nixon's water automobile, the Standard, is good for thirty-five miles an hour, and there are a dozen others which can exceed thirty miles.  
Police Commissioner Greene predicts that in no long time 6 per cent. of the people of the United States will live in great cities built along three general lines radiating to the south to Baltimore, to the east as far as Boston and possibly to Portland and to the west to Buffalo.  
His Outing.  
"Were you out driving yesterday?"  
"Yes; out for the rig. The girl told me she was engaged to another fellow." Chicago Tribune.

## The Evening World's School of Real Lessons from Life.

### VI.—HISTORY.



All men are born free and equal, unless Filipinos.

The number of people that came over on the Mayflower cannot be rightly judged from their descendants.

Since John Smith was rescued from the Indians the nation has never been without him.

The civil war was fought to increase the supply of American colons.

The Constitution of the United States has been amended fifteen times and violated many more times.

### Questions.

What are the boundaries of the state of single blessedness?

The first money was coined in New England in 1652. When was money last coined in Wall street?

Philadelphia was founded in 1633. What was the date of its death?

Tell when the flag of the United States was first adopted as an advertisement. WILLIAM JOHNSTON.

### Women Pirates.

Among the famous pirates that menaced the seas in the eighteenth century were two women who were more than a match for their male companions in cruelty and daring. In the life of each there was a thread of romance, but their careers, though brilliant, were short.

Mary Read was born in England. She assumed masculine apparel and sailed for the West Indies. The ship was captured by English pirates, and she being the only English person on board, they kept her among them, plundered the vessel and let her go.

Mary Read often declared that the life of a pirate was always abhorrent to her and that she went into it under compulsion, but in time of action no robber of the sea was more resolute, none more ready to board or undertake anything that was hazardous.

When the pirate ship was attacked and taken, the fighting being at close quarters, Mary Read and two comrades were the only ones who stayed on deck. She called to those below to come up and fight like men, and, finding they did not stir, she fired her arms down the hold among them, killing one and wounding others.

The trial of the captured pirates was held on the island of Jamaica in November of 1720. Many had compassion for the woman, yet the court could not avoid finding her guilty. She was convicted and sentenced, but her execution was respite. She was seized with a violent fever and died in prison.

Anne Bonny was another female pirate. She was born in Ireland. She emigrated to Carolina. At Providence Island Anne Bonny acquainted with Backham, the pirate. She consented to elope with him and go to sea in male attire.

In the practical expeditions nobody was more courageous than she. Anne Bonny was captured at the same time that Mary Read was caught by the Government authorities, and she was one of the trio who fought on deck to the last when the men were hiding in the hold.

Anne Bonny stayed long in prison, being reprieved from time to time. What became of her finally is not known, but it is certain that she was not executed as a pirate.

### Origin of Nautical Terms.

The word "admiral" comes from "Emir al bagh," which is Arabic for lord of the sea.

"Captain" comes straight from the Latin "caput," a head; but "mate" is almost identical with the Icelandic "mat," which means a companion or equal.

Coxswain was originally the man who pulled the after oar of the captain's boat, then known as "cock boat." "Cock boat" is a corruption of the word "coracle," and, as most people know, the coracle is a small round boat used for fishing on some of the Welsh rivers, such as the Ely and Usk. Coxswain comes to us from the Welsh.

"Commodore" is simply the Italian "commandatore," or commander, and "naval cadet" was originally the French "capdet," which, going a step further back, has the same origin as the word captain. The reason of this apparent anomaly is that originally naval cadets were younger sons of noble families who served as privates previous to obtaining their commissions.

There never was such a person as "Davy Jones," though we frequently hear of his locker. One ought to talk of "Duffy Jones's" locker. "Duffy" is the West Indian negro term for spirit or ghost, while "Jonah" refers to the prophet of that name.

"Dog watch" is another curious case of a term gradually corrupted out of its original form. Originally it was "Dodge watch," so described because it lasts only two instead of the usual four hours, and thus makes it possible that the same men shall not be on duty every day during the same hours.

Sailors call salt meat "junk." It is not a complimentary term, for junk is nautical for a rope's end. Some 5,000 years ago ropes were made out of bladders, for which the Latin word is "juncus."

### Fighting Cowards.

"Corner a coward and he is dangerous," says the Atchinson Globe. "The farmers are telling a story of the Edinburgs which illustrates this fact. Four men went in together to sell beer. Two of them were brothers and well-known scrappers. The other two were brothers and well-known cowards. The four men had a quarrel, and the scrappers decided to whip the cowards. But they knew they were so timid that it would be necessary to deceive them. So they invited them into a secluded room on pretense of taking a drink and making up. After the four men were in the room the scrappers looked the doors and announced that the cowards would have to take a whipping. The cowards begged and tried to get out, but the scrappers spat on their hands and took off their coats and the fight began. Seeing they were in for it, the cowards then did their best. A man who saw the two scrappers in the hands of the doctors says there wasn't a spot on them as big as a dollar that didn't show a bruise or a cut. The cowards were so badly scared that they didn't quit when the other fellows were whipped and kept on throwing hatchets and beer bottles, and throwing them effectively."

### Turkish Attar of Roses.

Turkish attar of roses is mainly produced in Bulgaria, and is carried on in the fertile valleys on the southern slopes of the Balkans. The rose harvest in Bulgaria begins about the third week in May and lasts about a month. The second great seat of rose farming in Europe is the space between the Maritime Alps and the Mediterranean, in the extreme southeast of France. This is, in fact, the great scent-farming and perfume-making centre of Europe, the town of Grasse being the emporium of the district. Of course, attar of roses is also produced in India, Persia and Asiatic Turkey under the climatic conditions desired; but the great bulk of the supply is furnished by the European regions already noted. The roses employed for attar making in Europe are in Bulgaria, the red damask rose, and in the south of France the Provence rose, a hybrid or variety of the hundred-leaved rose, to which also belongs the well-known cabbage rose.